ington, D. C., and New York.

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Martin, Felix Martinez, A. L. Sharpe, and John P. Ramsey.

## "Investing" In California Land

N EL PASO during the current year there have been sold not a few tracts of California land which have not always turned out to be exactly what the purchasers expected to get. It is curious how people who claim to be in possession of all their senses can be so easily taken in by every smooth tongued artist that comes along.

Here is El Paso, known to everybody, with a wonderful history of never having had a setback in realty values, of never having had a "boom" to be followed inevitably by a disastrous reaction; here is El Paso, with a wonderful record of progress in the last ten years (150 percent increase) and in the last one or two years, wherein there has been invested many millions of dollars in fine permanent structures and in public works; here is El Paso, with real estate men who have been established here many years, whose responsibility is well known, whose properties are starling and well established, whose prices are right, and whose dealings are just and above board.

Yet people will be found to buy anything offered, just so long as it is a thousand or two miles away from home, and totally unknown to the person who may be led to invest his money in the wonderful stuff.

Among recent offerings in El Paso, through a nonresident agent, are lots "at the very top of the Coast Range mountains, at least 12 miles as the crow flies, west of Gilroy, Calif., and 15 to 18 miles by road and trail. Five dollars per acre would be an extremely outside figure for the land." The quotation is from a report by secretary Thayer of the chamber of commerce of Gilroy, Calif.

The recorder of deeds of Santa Clara county writes officially about the same tract of land: "I have received a number of inquiries of late from El Paso, Texas, parties, about this tract..... One rank swindle during the past 15 months has taken in several thousand purchasers-all strangers to this county......Lots in the new 'park' are selling rapidly in El Paso, Texas; we are receiving about five each day for record." Other citizens of Gilroy report having received inquiries about the lots.

About the land "on the very top of the Coast Range mountains, at least 12 miles from Gilroy as the crow flies," one inquirer writes thus from El Paso, Texas: "The agent (of the California company) informs me that the tract is located less than a mile from the beautiful city of Gilroy, that the streets are staked out and that the land is level, with some timber on it. Lots in this tract are being sold in El Paso, and I have purchased one, 25x100 feet, and wish to know its value." At the rate of \$5 per acre, which is stated to be "an extremely outside figure," the lot would be worth rather less than 30c.

It is safe to say that nowhere in the United States today can there be found real estate offerings which can beat El Paso city and suburban tracts for present intrinsic worth and promise of profitable increase. There is no reason to go afield for the good things. Look around you-they are right under your eyes.

## Clean Politics Can Win

ATCHING the poll tax payments is the first step toward betterment of local election conditions. The fact local election conditions. The faction that accomplishes decent observance of the Terrell act will deserve the thanks of the innocent bystanders, no matter what else the successful faction may stand for.

There are two ways of winning an election or a primary, over strong organized protest. One way is to form a stronger organization and adopt all the crocked methods of the other side and go them one better-that method rarely succeeds, but it is mighty costly and altogether demoralizing to the community and everybody in it. The other way is to devote the utmost efforts of a strong-organization to preventing the other side from using crooked methods.

A determined effort on the part of either or both Democratic factions locally would put a stop to the violations of law and of common political decency that have been common in the past. The old political excuse for any kind of crookedness in a factional or party fight was, "You must fight the devil with fire"; but it is well to remember that the devil is not in the least afraid of fire-he is used to it and knows how to handle it. What the genial gentleman really fears is pure cold water-that is something he does not understand.

The way to fight the crocked politician is with lawful, clean, reputable methods that thrive in the brightest light-but always bearing in mind that the crooked politician, like the devil, is almighty persistent and energetic, while his well meaning opponent as a general rule is intermittent, forgetful, careless, and

News that "the state of Chihuahua is peaceful" is furnished the newspapers by the Mexican officials, "subject to release" as newspaper lingo has it. There is often a moment or two in the day when the news is true.

Pity Woodrow Wilson to think of how a lot of his pet reforms and intentions will have gone bash a couple of weeks after inauguration. He never went against a game like that before. The office hunting scrabble will take up most of his time for several months, while congress settles itself in behind the nie counter.

## Such Cheap Revenge

S IF it did not have enough sins to answer for, the Taft administration is performing anything but creditably in removing Texas federal officials for the sole reason that they favored the nomination and election of Col. Roosevelt, and stood by Cecil Lyon. The Republicans of Texas are not likely to forget the coarse play at Chicago, when Taft delegates were seated without the shadow of a just claim. This petty revenge now that it is all over, is rubbing it in. After a loss of 4,000,000 votes in four years, it is strange that the president would immedestly lend himself to such cheap ward politics as this. The president is a poor loser.

El Paso city aziomobile license numbers now run to 1225, including motorcycles. There are probably well over 1000 automobiles, for which El Pasoans have invested \$1,000,000 or more-most of it within the last three or four years. If the Spanish-American part of the population be left out of the calculation, there is one automobile to every five families in El Paso.

They vaccinate now against typhoid and smallpox, and screening the dwelling places prevents yellow fever mosquitos from spreading that disease. Cannot one of the two methods be adopted with reference to the Mexican revolution microbes? It seems as if Mexico were badly in need of social and political sanitation.

# One-Sentence Philosophy

## QUAKER MEDITATIONS.

(Philadelphia Record.)
In the matter of shoes a woman can always wear a size smaller, if it comes to a plach.

Virtue may be its own reward, but many a man parades his virtues with a brass hand.

Blobbs—"His speech is pretty blunt."
Slobbs—"Yes, his remarks are generally nointed." ly pointed.

ly pointed."
Occasionally we hear of a man who has such a strong will that even his heirs can't break it.
When a married man talks in his sleep it may be because that is the only than the occause that is the only chance he ever gets.

"All that glitters isn't gold," quoted the pessimist. "Nor is it always a gold brick," added the optimist.

"I suppose rum brought you here," remarked the magistrate severely. "Yes, your honor, the cop that arrested me was loaded to the nozzle," replied the prisector.

#### GLOBE SIGHTS. (Atchison Globe.)

Because you are smart is no evidence that you know. Noise is several things, but not a Noise is several things, but not a barometer for votes.

If you really enjoy quarreling, study law so you can get paid for it. A temperance lecture shouldn't be long enough to drive men to drink. A man can't consistently fight a woman, but there are times when he wishes he could.

However, the frost doesn't improve the pumpkin nearly so much as all-

Sometlines a man gains of reputation a conversationalist by using such rue words no one else can under-Sometimes we are inclined to ques-tion whether every victim of a foul tragedy is a member of a prominent family.

#### Fish, Big Aid To Commerce Millions Yielded by Whale Oil, Am-

hergris, Spones, Pearls and Shells. -By Frederic J. Haskin-ASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 2.—
It must not be overlooked than the fisheries of the 'United States yield millions of dollars of annual revenue for commercial products which have no reference to the food supply. The oldest of these is the whaling industry which, while not so important as in former years because of the development of substitutes for some of its products, is yet important shough to merit consideration. There are three products from the whale which make it valuable to the world. which make it valuable to the world. The first is the oil which amounts to nearly \$500,000 amnually to American fishermen. The whilebone is also a valuable product which according to the last published report, yielded \$608,-411 to commerce. The third is ambergris. This is a rare and peculiar substance found occasionally in whales in large masses weighing from one to two hundred pounds. It has been known hundred pounds. It has been known from the ancient times and was esteemed as a remedy for fevers and nervous troubles. It is now used occasionally in incense, but its greatest value is in the manufacture of perfumes because it makes the other edges attropped and more leading. The angust stronger and more lasting. The annual yield of ambergris in this country ap-proximates \$20,000 in value.

Want Closed Senson for Whales. The decrease in the number of whales n north Pacific waters is becoming so in north Pacific waters is becoming so marked that the commissioner of fisheries of the state of Washington is advocating a closed season for them.

The report of an abundance of whales off the coast of Brani is likely to lead to greater activities in the southern waters. The first whaling steamer waters. The first whaling steamer ever seen in these waters was last year and it secured more than 100 whales in a single season. A recently organized Norwegian company will this year have at least two large steamers in the vicinity of Bahia, Brazil, and as the number of whales killed in a radius of 15 miles of that city has year was something over 200 half of which were taken by local sail boats, it is expected that this year will be a remarkable one hat this year will be a remarkable one n that locality. It is claimed that the war upon the

whale in the northern hemisphere is threatening their extinction and that the Greenland whale has already practically succombed, because alone of all the large whales its range was restricted to the Arctic Ocean. Until 20 years ago this animal was practically immune vention of the bomb harpoon which can be fired from a gun and exploded in the beasts' vital parts, it has been able to make little defence. Steam whalers with explosives are likely to make short work even of the greatest monsters that can be found in the sea. In the year 1911 according to a British report, the total number of whales killed in the world was 22,500. They yielded 520,000 barrels of oil valued at \$12,500.

620,000 barrels of oil valued at \$12,500.

1000. It is expected that this year's trade will far exceed this.

Fishing for Sponges.

One of the fishing industries of this country about which comparatively little is known is that of sponge taking which is so far confined to the coast of Waith is so far confined to the coas, when is possible to the property of the fishing activities although it calls for a social class of fishers. The sponge beds of the Mediterranean have become so nearly extinct that many of the Greek sponge (lithers have come to Florida to consider the control of the co fine their occupation, it is their occupation, of the fine occupation, of the fine occupation, or the taking of sponges by diving. Before that, all sponges by diving. Before that, all of the Florida sponges were secured by hooking from boats. In the hooking operations the vessels were fitted out by the men who own them and let on shares to the operating crews which consist of six or eight men. The vessel claims a third of the sponges and the rest are divided among the crew.

A sponge fishing vessel consists of a boat for every two man, equipped a boat for every two man, equipped with two or three sponge hooks, a ma-rine spy glass and an our for each man. The spy glasses are bucket-like affairs with glass for the bottom. The man with glass for the bettom. The man using it places it upon the water, puts his head in the top, thus shutting out the light, and scans the bottom of the sponge bed. He is able to see through 35 feet of water. When he sees the sponge he wants, he drops his book into the water and brings it to the surface. By diving it is possible to secure aponges from beds that could not be reached by hooking. e reached by booking.

be reached by hooking.

The sponge is not as some suppose, merely the skeleton of a marine animals, one leading in and the other out them so that they can hardly be recognized. Each sponge has two canals one leading in and the other out Through their incoming channel the Through their incoming channel the water is passed, from which these tiny orentures take their nourishment, after which it is passed out through the other. After the sponges are taken from the water, these tiny animals de and the sponges become most offensive to handle. Cleansing them for the market the tiny animals of the transfer et is an important part of the indus-

Penrl Buiton Trade. earl button trade which draws its ma-erial from the fresh water mussels which were formerly so plentiful in the Ohio and several other interior rivers. The value of this industry amounts to about \$5,000,000 dollars annually and at least \$6,000,000 are invested in the equipment for gathering the mussels and the factories for manufacturing the

buttons.

Another commercial product of fish is a large percentage of the glues and coments which are now on the market. In New England the manufacture of liquid glue is an important industry in a number of fishing towns. A fine a number of fishing towns. A fine quality of Ising-glass is also made from fish sinews while the fins of certain varieties are utilized in making gelatine. The value of cod liver oil as a medicine is widely known and one of the newest preparations is a sort of candy confection known as cod liver oil cough drans.

cough drops.
Gems for Jewelers. Gems for Jewelers.

The fish industry adds materially to the jewelers' supplies. Along the west-ern coast are found the abalone shells which are so beautiful in themselves that they are being utilized in many ways, both alone and in combination with silver and gold and the semi-precious stones. This shell now yields \$25,000 income to the state of California and its value is increasing. The pearls found in the United States also have a considerable value. Twenty years ago there was a great pearl crare started in Wisconsin because someone had found a pearl in a mussel. Previous to 1895 as many as \$300,000 worth of pearls were found in that state alone. Sugar River had the greatest yield but was some exhausted. Mills were shut down in order that the water might be drawn off so that peo-Sometimes we are inclined to question was soon extantated.

Sometimes we are inclined to question was soon extantated. Sometimes we are inclined to question whether every victim of a font tragedy is a member of a prominent family.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.
(Chicago News.)

People are always doing things they would condemn in others.

If a man and wife are one it is because they are tied for first piece.

And a tricky man, like a worm out deck of cards, is hard to deal with.

When a woman shrugs her shoulders at the mention of another woman's thing.

When a man tells you that his word is as good as his bond it doesn't necessarily imply that his bond is any good.

Sometimes we are inclined to question with a found in a font in the every victim of a font the water might be drawn off so that people could secure the shell more easily.

While the value of these if the water might be drawn off so that people could secure the shell more easily.

Whose is a fine thing, but too much reliance should not be piaced on it.

It is really difficult for anyone afflicted with downright ignorance to conceal it.

Afriet class bore is the man who always insists on telling everyone the cure things his haby has said. And he makes up a lot of them, too.

When a man tells you that his word is as good as his bond it doesn't necessarily imply that his bond is any good.

## ABE MARTIN



after all, when you consider that very few o' us live t' be ninety-five er a hun-dred. You never kin tell about a woman. She's jist as liable t' laugh at a funeral as she is t' cry at a weddin'.

## CHURCH SPIRES

By GEORGE FITCH, Author of "At Good Old Siwash."

HURCH spires were invented about 800 years ago and have not been improved any since. They were at one time considered to be as necessary for a church as the pastor itself, but of late years the spireless church as been giving equal satisfaction.
The spire ornaments the church from

ithout as the choir does from within. It is not useful except as guides to the wandering automobilists who steer from town to town by the white fingers stick-ing out of the distant trees. In fact, the lureau of aerial navigation may orbureau of serial navigation may order the removal of all spires within a few years on the ground that they obstruct the channel and we may yet see aeronlane snag boats laboriously jerking up church steeples by the roots on all the main lines of travel. Nothing is more disconcerting to the aviator than to foul a 200 foot spire while hurrying home and the least that should be done in the future is to hang red lights on all sires and to provide them with ladders v which stranger travelers may descend o the ground and telephone for the re-

air wagon. However, church spires are greatly be-



You may yet see aerial snag boats jerking up church steeples by

fatuated with this utilitarian age. They remain forever pointing upward and are above the only things to do so in these aboue the only things to do so in these sad times. Moreover, they are not going higher as everything else is. Six hundred years ago a spire under 300 feet high was considered to be stunted and there are several spires over 500 feet high still standing in Europe. In these days, however, 150 feet is a very respectable height, and churches who have a neighborhood rivally no longer try to a neighborhood rivalry no longer try to outdo each other in the height of their They stick on a job lot spire designed by a standpipe expert and spend their money buying two acre pipe rgans with 150 stops and electric

amping machines. The clurch spires is the only unuseful and ornumental article in a great many small towns in this country and were it o be abolished, these towns would be inanimously unlovely. Very few people ry to ascend to heaven by means of nurch spires, but when a citizen has to pend his life looking at the same model if jig saw front porches and straight rout store buildings the spire is a slessed relief in the landscape.—Copyghted by George Matthew Adams.

### 14 Years Ago Today From The Herald This Date 1898.

J. H. Nations came up from Fort Worth this morning on the T. P. The G. H. machinists are repairing the steam heaters for the conches. The Santa Fe yesterday received a four wheeled truck for use on the

Ed Leonard, train dispatcher of the R. G. & S. M. P., came in on the T. P. this morning from Mobile, Ala.

Miss Ada Belle Smith, the violinist, will play a selection at the Kirmess entertainment next Monday night. Master mechanic Winn, of the E. P. & N. E., went north over that line yes-terday to look over the work at the The sale of tickets for the city park

benefit entertwinment has proceeded so satisfactorily that the house is all but Twenty cars of beer bound for Manila

J. C. Critchett, of Clint, has been posinted to the position in the office armorly held by Will E. Race at the

### A Self Executed Hawk (By F. St. Mars.)

E E was standing erect and still on the bough of a tree that had been struck by lightning. Possibly because he was so still, most people would have falled to see hima big.steel blue sparrow hawk, with a

a big.steel blue sparrow hawk, with a black barred white breast. It was raining hard, and the wind was driving through the woods with a noise like the roaring of the sea. It looked as if our sparrow hawk might sit there in that cold place for ever without spying a meal, for the land appeared to be divested of all living things, save a few sheep and cattle sheltering under the lee hedges of the fields. But in this one would have been reckoning without the wonderfully plercing eyes of the hawk. Few creatures, however small, escaped that piercing gaze.

plercing game.
Meanwhile, the sun went down on the tree tops and began to grow red, warning him that he must hurry if he would get a meal before dark.

Leaving the wood, he swept out over the fields, and had not gone 400 yards before his quick eyes sighted a green bird nearly as large as a gigeon.

green bird nearly as large as a gigeon, flying with a peculiar looping sort of a flight, like that of a wastall, towards the wood, Evidently the bird was anxious to get to the shelter of that wood, too, having already spotted the hawk's dread form.

Now, the bird was a green wood-pecker, not a good flyer, also a hugger of cover, but still capable of getting up some speed when going for its life, and it had a long start of the hird of prey, too. Nevertheless, when the hawk fairly made his wings whistle as he tore along in pursuit, it just looked as though the woodpecker was crawling by comparison.

crawling by comparison.

In fact, in no longer time than it would take you to count ten, the hawks had fairly enten up the distance that soparated him from the green bird, and was upon him, He had even dropped his long leg—the right one—with the long crooked middle claw ready the long, crooked, middle claw ready to make that fearful clutch from which there was no escape. But the woodpecker was already

But the woodpecker was already upon the wood. For a moment the two birds seemed to huri along together into what looked like instant death among the branches, but just at the very last moment the hawk shot upwards, clearing the tree tops by barley an inch at a speed of 55 miles an hour, whilst the woodpecker looped down under a friendly branch, and up to a tree trunk, where he clung in greater danger of death from heart palpitation than by the claws of the hawk. But it had been a fine shave, all the same.

hawk. But it had been a fine shave, all the same.

Half a mic away, a few minutes later, the hawk espied what looked like an ordinary innocent thrush, hopping about in a small grass paddock round which grew stunted little trees ablaze with red berries.

If he had paused for a mement to think he would have recognized that,

think he would have recognized that, though the bird was a thrush, it was not an ordinary one. The grey on the back proved that, and the size also, it was, in fact, the largest of its tribe, a bir missel thrush, and all missel thrushes are born fighters. But the hawk was angry and hungry, and he thought that no bird in the wilds, from the pheasant downwards, could stand up against him when he was really upset.

Surprise was hopeless. The bird was out in the open now, and the hedges being low, the hawk had no cover behind which to approach. There was nothing for it, therefore, but so adopt strategy.

There was a road running past one side of the paddock, and on the telegraph wires bordering this the hawk innocently perched. His object was to remain still, in as disinterested a pose

remain still, in as disinterested a pose as possible, on the chance that the thrush would consider him full fed, and therefore probably harmless. till it would approach too close and fall a victim to his quick dash.

This little, game of the hawk's worked very well up to a point—the point where the other bird gave a loud, harsh screech, not a bit thrush like. Far up on a hill a friend of his must have heard the screech, for in a second the hawk could see this second bird flying down to the paddock. The hawk sat quite still, and the bird passed right above him.

He kept his eyes fixed on this new-

He kept his eyes fixed on this new-comer, because it was the nearer of the two. In fact, he was just preparparing to make a dash at this thrush, when suddenly it turned and made a

dash at him. He had just time to feel amazement, He had just time to feel amasement, perhaps, when there sounded in his ears a harsh screech, and something hit him bang in the back, knocking him head over heels off the telegraph wires. It was the first thrush that hit him, and they both attacked him again instantly, so that for a moment he had some difficulty in righting himself in the air before he hit the the ground.

the g ound. Even when he did, they held the advantage of being above him, and in order to save his eyes from being pecked out, he knew that he must regain that advantage instantly cordingly, he gave about six stren-uous strokes to his strong wings, and shot almost straight upwards like a flash, striking right and left at his persecutors. Then—well, then there was a soft

sound, and the hawk came down again in a heap—and headless. He had struck the telegraph wires in his dash, and they had very neatly be-headed him. I suppose he had been too much occupied to remember they

move to Alamogordo for possibly six months.

If sufficient passenger can be secured the E. P. & N. E. will run an excursion train from Alamogordo to this city a few days before Christmas. The El Pase baseball team wants a return game and has a view of bringing the Alamogordo team down here for a return game on this excursion.

For the last week Dr. A. B. Chambertin, inspector general, in Texas of the A. A. S. R. Freemasonry, has been lecturing a class of Scottish Rite Masons of El Paso. Those composing the El Paso class were: J. W. Leighton, J. C. Leckland, J. F. Williams, B. Liebman, H. H. Hoover, A. P. Coles, G. W. Newell, H. C. Myles, Clarence Way, Henry Braden, and C. K. Lockhart.

## MAY ASK AMERICAN ENGINEERS TO RETURN.

American railroad men who were employed on the Mexican railroad lines have heard reports from the re-public that they may be taken back into the employment of the govern-ment lines after January 1. A number of reports have been brought from L. I. Stevens, of the Sierra Madre railway company, left this morning for Casas Grandes, for an outing of a menth or more.

The chemical expert is here repairing the twin tanks of the G. H. for service. It is thought the pure water will be running through the mains in a few days.

J. C. Critchett, of Clint by prointed to the government of the government of reports have been brought from Mexico by railroad men. One is that the engineers will be taken back, but not the trainmen. It is said that the railroads have learned that the Mexican engineers cannot care for their locomorphies and that the equipment is suffering.

J. C. Critchett, of Clint, has been appointed to the position in the office formerly held by Will E. Race at the Customs house, and has entered upon his duties.

Morrie R. Locke, a rallroad contractor of this section, arrived on the T. P. this morning from Abliene, where he has been looking after the new road in that section.

Fir the benefit of those inquiring about the matter Mr. Greig stated today that the general offices of the E. P. & N. E. would not be ready to gates from the county.

### Married Life the Third Year Helen Makes Some Green Tomato Pickle and Incidentally En-

rages Warren.

By Mabel Herbert Urner. -667 HINK that's fine enough?

Helen paused in her chopping and held out the bowl of green tomatoes for Maggie's Inspection "Don't know, m'am," doubtfully, "Some pretty big pleces there." "Then you chop it a little more

while I wash the peppers."
Maggie took the chopping bowlrather sullenly. It was plain she did
not approve of this extra work on her
ironing day.
It had been just a week since the

dinner at which Warren had been enthusiastic about Mrs. Stevens's pickie. When Helen had asked for the recipe, he had scathingly remarked that as she had never made any pickle, it was not likely she could make any so

"It was soon bubbling up, and it was all Helen could do to keep it from boiling over. "Boil for five minutes."

The recipe said, and Helen was anxiously watching the kitchen clock. In the meantime she had put on the sauce, and that too had to be stirred to keep from burning.

"LIL" he hesitated. "Mrs. Minor—please tell me what has come between

It was after luncheon before it was thoroughly cool, and Helen had tasted it so often that it had become tasteless. But Maggie assured her that it was just as good as Mrs. Stevens's.

So for the rest of the afternoon Helen was happily planning Warren's surprise and astonishment when she would triumphantly declare that it was not Mrs. Stevens's pickle, but her own.

At last came the critical moment, when at dinner Warren reached for the pickle dish.

Helen protended to be absorbed in F. M. Kilmer, Jr., Arrested When He

the pickle dish.

Helen pretended to be absorbed in buttering a baked potato, but she was watching him covertly.

When he reached for the pickle dish the second time, and helped himself even more liberally, Helen could keep slient no longer.

"Dear, do you think that pickle keeps all right? Does it taste quite as good as when Mrs. Stevens gave it to us?"

"Keeps? Of course it keeps. That

"Reeps? Of course it keeps. That pickie gets better every day."

"Then you think it's just as good as when we first sot it?"

"Better, if anything."

"Better, if anything."

"Warrea Is Angry.

And now Helen fairly bubbled over in her gleaful excitement.

"This isn't Mrs. Stevens's pickle at all! I made it! Come out in the pantry and I'll abow you three big jars! But I didn't want you to know—I—I was afraid you'd say it wasn't so good. But now," triumphantly, "you've said it was even better?"

For a moment Helen was appalled at the black scow! on Warren's face. He was cutting viciously at a piece of Keeps? Of course it keeps. That

was cutting viciously at a piece of roast beef on his plate.

"Another one of your blamed tricks, is it?" he snaried. 'Tou're always up to some infernal subterfuge. Any other woman would come straight out with a thing, but you—oh, no, you'd to some infernal subterfuge. Any other woman would come straight out with a thing, but you—oh, no, you'd rather do it in some sly underhand way. By George, if you were a man. I'd hate to do business with you. You'd be a slick proposition, all right. Well, your blamed pickle'll last a long time. I'll not want any more of it. You can be dead sure of that?

TWO DEPUTIES ARE ON THE UNEAST SEAT NOW.

United Sintes marshal Eugene Nolin's removal has caused much un-easiness in the El Paso federal build-ing. Capt. H. R. Hillebrand and Capt. J. H. Rogers are deputy marshals appointed by Nolte and they will have to be reappointed by the new marshal or lose their positions. No advice has yet been received by them except from Mr. Nolte, saying that he had

## The Husband Question Paul Maynard Makes a Hit and Rob-

ert Maymord Loses His Suit. By Virginia Terhune Van de Water

PAUL MAYNARD was a handsome better advantage tha he did this morning satrice his great black
"Ajax." with the dainty little girl
perched upon his saddlebow. His
bare head was bent over the child, and
a smile, that was almost womanly in
its tenderness, was on his lips.
"Behold me," he said haif jestingly,
"blindly smitten with your fair daughter! Were we only nearer the same
age—she and i—i would gallop off to
Greina Green with her without further
parley."

Her Compliment this morning satride his great black

The widow smiled "And if Jean had any eyes for manking she would go with you without protest," she banshe had never made any pickle, it was not likely she could make any so good as that.

But Mrs. Stevens had sent the recipe the next day, and now Heien with anxious paintaking care was following it faithfully. She was making this without Warren's knowledge, wanting him to think when he tried it that it was part of the jar Mrs. Stevens had given them.

If he did not notice the difference, she would then triumphantly declare it was her pickle! So while she washed and chopped the tomatoes, canliflower and peppers she was happily planning this denouement.

"That'll do, Maggie, that's fine enough. Now you'd better go to the drug store for that turmeric. And once more Helen read over the recipe. It was not until after Maggie had gone that Helen read over the recipe. It was not until after Maggie had gone that Helen read over the recipe. It was not until after Maggie had gone that Helen read over the recipe. It was not until after Maggie had gone that Helen read over the recipe. It was not until after Maggie had gone that Helen read over the recipe. It was not until after Maggie had gone that Helen read over the recipe. It was not until after Maggie had gone that Helen read over the recipe. It was not until after Maggie had gone that Helen read over the recipe. It was not until after Maggie had gone that Helen read over the recipe. It was not until after Maggie had gone that Helen read over the recipe. It was not until after Maggie had gone that Helen read over the recipe. The formal propers in the day of the served.

Paul Maynard bowed mockingly. "I am a vercome by such a compliance in the declared tet Beatrice to the separation to the saked at her speech.

Jack meanwhile had steed on the steps of the saked of Maynard, frankly, turning to him as though to another man. They turn out a pretty good car, don't you think?

"Yes,

enough. Now you'd better go to the drug store for that turmerie. And once more Helen read over the recipe. It was not until after Maggie had gone that Helen realized the turmeric was for the dressing and they would not need it until tomorrow.

Helen was now chopping the onions, they were red onions and particularly strong, and in a few minutes here eyes were smarting and watery.

"Le me chop that now, m'am," said Maggie sympathetically, when she came back from the drug store and found Helen almost weeping over the caions. Them red ones do make your eyes smart."

It was noon before everything was again?"

By the way," he continued, addressing Beatrice, his eyes twinkling humor ously, "I took Mr. Blanchard to the train in my car this morning. "He's a queer old man," said Beatrice, his eyes twinkling humor ously, "I took Mr. Blanchard to the train in my car this morning. "He's a queer old man," said Beatrice, his eyes twinkling humor ously, "I took Mr. Blanchard to the train in my car this morning. "He's a queer old man," said Beatrice, his eyes twinkling humor ously, "I took Mr. Blanchard to the train in my car this morning. "He's a queer old man," said Beatrice, his eyes twinkling humor ously, "I took Mr. Blanchard to the train in my car this morning. "He's a queer old man," said Beatrice, his eyes twinkling humor ously, "I took Mr. Blanchard to the train in my car this morning. "He's a queer old man," said Beatrice, his eyes twinkling humor ously, "I took Mr. Blanchard to the train in my car this morning. "He's a queer old man," said Beatrice, his eyes twinkling humor ously, "I took Mr. Blanchard to the train in my car this morning. "He's a queer old man," said Beatrice, his eyes twinkling humor ously, "I took Mr. Blanchard to the train in my car this morning. "He's a queer old man," said Beatrice, his eyes twinkling humor ously, "I took Mr. Blanchard to the train in my car this morning. "He's a queer old man," said Beatrice, his eyes twinkling humor ously, "I took Mr. Blanchard to the train in my car this morn

found Helen almost weeping over the onions. Them red ones do make your oyes smart."

It was noon before everything was chopped and put to soak in a big yellow how!.

"Oh, there's such a lot of it." exclaimed Helen. "And lan't it pretty," as with a long spoon she stirred up it the red. Screen and white mixture. "How much do you think this'll make, Maggie?"

It boils down a lot—that won't make no more than three quarts."

Helen covered the bowl and put it up on the pantry shelf. If only it did not have to soak over night! She was so eager to see how it would turn out that it was hard to wait until morning.

Several times during the afternoon she went in to stir it up and taste it tentatively, but of course it was only raw and salty, and had no reaemblance to Mrz. Stevens's finished product. If it would only be enough like hers so that Warren would not know the difference!

The next morning as soon as Maggie was though with the breakfast dishes Helen donned her big apron and went to work.

"Maggie, do you think this is too much to boil all at once" as she took down the large yellow how!.

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"No ma'am, you can boil that all right in the soup kettle."

While she was waiting for it to boil, Helen got out the recipe and the thi

"You'll have to watch that, m'am, or it'il burn," cautioned Maggie, who was now polishing the knives, for Helen had said that she wished to make the pickle all by herseif.

"Oh, look, it's almost bolling," as Helen took off the soup kettle lid and stirred the pickle well from the bottom.

"May I come in'" he asked.
"Certainly," replied the widow, as she rose to greet him. "Sit down in this cooler at this side of the room. Then, sinking into a chair near him, the hostess looked inquiringly at her guest as if walting him to give some reason for his presence. She noted that

In the meanthme she had put on the sauce, and that too had to be stirred to keep from burning.

When the five minutes were up to a second, Helen tried to take the still bolling kettle from the stove.

"Now Mangle, you'll have to help me here. You hold the colander while I ponr it in. Oh no, I can't do it that way—it's too heavy. Wait, I'll have to dip it out."

While they were busy with this, there was a siziling sound from the stove. The sauce was boiling over!

"Turn off the gas—quick!"

With the flame shut off, the yellow bubbling foam sank back, still hissing a sort of sullen deflance.

When the pickle was thoroughly drained they put it back in the big yellow howl and poured the steaming sauce over it.

"Oh, how it begins to look right," as Helen stirred it around so the sauce would mix in thoroughly. "Get me a teaspoon, Masgie. Oh" tasting it can't lously, "I'm afraid it's too sour! Was that vinegar extra strong?"

"You can't tell anything about it while it's hot, m'am. I'll cover it up and put it over here by the window.

The Important Point.

Helen waited with anxiens impacience for it to cool. It looked like intended that the point is too short that is revolting to me, combined that it's too search in a sit does from an engaged man—"I'm not engaged man—"The one of the door. "I have the said, pointing to the door. "I have the said, pointing to the door. "I have said, pointing to the door. "I have said pointing to the door. "I have said pointing to the door. "I have said pointing to the door. "I have

M. Kilmer, Jr., Arrested When He Refuses to Give Up Seat by His Wife to Negro.

Refuses to Give Up Seat by His Wife to Negro
F. M. Klimer, jr., mechanical engineer of the El Paso Smelter company, who lives at 750 Mundy avenue, was fined \$3 Monday morning by judge Adrian Pool, of the corporation court, on a charge of violating the Jim Crow law. Mr. Klimer was arrested Sunday night after, according to S. B. Newcomb, a conductor on the Highland Park line, he refused to leave his seat in the nagro section of the car. The defendant gave notice of appeal, stating that he wanted to find out if the "alleged Jim Crow law" could make a man set up and tot a negro sit beside his wife. In the police court Mr. Klimer said that his home was in Boston, Mass.

He stated that he and his wife and little son got on the car and took seats in the negro reservation. The car was crowded, he said, and when a negro woman got on, he said the conductor told him he would have to move. Mr. Klimer stated that if he had done so, it would have given the negro woman a seat next to Mrs. Klimer. He refused to vacate his seat, and the conductor, he said, stopped the car at a drug stone on Boulevard and phoned the police station. Sunday night the defendant was released on a \$10 bond.

ENSTRUCTORS NAMED FOR

INSTRUCTORS NAMED FOR TEXAS AND ARIZONA TROOPS. Washington, D. C. Dec. 2.-Capt. Henry S. Wagner, of the 14th Infantry, has been designated instructor of the Texas National guard at Austin. Lieut Richard D. La Guarde, 10th in-

Arixona National guard at Phoenix. POPE NAMES THREE PRELATES, Rome, Italy, Dec. 2,-The pope to-day announced the appointment of the day announced the appointment of the following american prelates: Right Rev. Patrick A. McGovern, bishop of Cheyennes: Right Rev. Austin Dowling, bishop of Dea Moines; and the Rev. Edward J. Hanna, auxiliary bishop of San Francisco.